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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks to those neighbors and friends for their kindness during our recent bereavement and especially for the beautiful flowers.

MRS. M. A. CORNWELL,
MRS. ROYAL CORNWELL,
MRS. ROY CORNWELL.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven notices to the line.

Hay stack carrier at Wm. C. Leavitt's. Socialist meeting, G. A. R. hall, Friday, July 7, 8 p. m. Curtis A. Perry, Portland, speaker. Everybody welcome. Questions invited and will be cheerfully answered.

New line of wash skirts, white and colored, at L. M. Lunt's.

The Misses Prince ad is interesting reading, this week. Look it over.

All the summer reading at Stone's. Plot, quarts and two quart fruit jars and rubber rings, Wm. C. Leavitt.

New line of kimonos, long and short, at L. M. Lunt's.

Wanted, students below the high school grade to tutor during the summer. Terms reasonable. Annie Lathrop.

A good meat cart for sale, E. J. Hobbs, Norway Lake. 27-28

Two and three burner blue flame oil stoves at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Special for Saturday, 25c neckwear 12 1/2c neckwear for 30c. Saturday, July 8, only. L. M. Lunt.

We have an opportunity for a girl to learn to set type. Call at this office.

Big Deal, by the pound or hundred weight, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

We have a good rubber blanket at the Tuckers Harness Store.

Business for sale. See ad.

We close Fridays at noon, Thomas Smiley.

Bath sponges, carriage sponges, small sponges, at Stone's.

Rubber and cotton hose at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

See the new haying shoes at James Smith Shoe Store.

Extra values in muslin waists at Thomas Smiley's.

All kinds of footwear at James Smith Shoe Store.

Hammocks all prices at Stone's.

A few screen doors at cost at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

At Locust Lea Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Gerhard and daughters, Frieda and Louise, Mrs. Mary Cole of Chestnut Hill, also Muriel Herber of Newton Center, Mass., and Mrs. Austin Kalkoff of Brooklyn, N. Y., are staying at M. G. Richardson's, Norway Center.

Norway's Fourth.

There was less excitement than usual in Norway, Independence Day. The celebrating began Monday afternoon, and continued all night and the next day. Tuesday night, although in some central localities there was much noise as usual, in most portions of the village there was less disturbance, and very little vandalism is reported. Some citizens were away Sunday, and Monday as well. Tuesday, quite a number went away for the day.

A large number of people went up the lake, Capt. Crommett reporting the largest July 4th business since he has run the boat. Nearly all the cottagers spent the day at their summer homes. The ball games were well patronized and the streets were very quiet.

No serious injuries are reported, though there were some cases of slight burns.

Sunday will pass down in history as a busy day.

A. A. Linnell of Lynn is visiting relatives in Norway.

Mrs. W. Bessey and son Earle are visiting relatives near Sreaked Mountain.

Luther M. Andrews of Bisbee town, North Waterford, spent Monday in town.

Thomas Kelley was home from Portland Spring a few days and over the Fourth.

Harry Nevess of Bingham was in Portland, last week, and purchased an automobile.

Gershon P. Bickford of Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday at Round Pond with E. W. Sanborn.

Capt. J. H. Porter and wife went to Boston, Monday, where they will be for 2 months.

E. A. Gilnes and wife went Monday to their former home in Bethel for a few days visit.

Mrs. Harry H. Glidden and children spent the 4th at Lewis Palmer's camp, North Norway.

Walter C. Leavitt, wife and son of Lynn Mass., are with her parents, F. W. Rance and wife.

A few of the farmers commenced haying Monday morning. Others visit till after the Fourth.

Rev. Mr. Brooks will preach at North Chapel, Sunday. He has organized a Sunday school there.

Chas. Pratt, Guy Carter and J. D. Maybaw started for Wild River, Saturday, on a fishing trip.

Wedge printing as you want it done at reasonable prices and get it out promptly. Give us a call.

A crew of men have begun repairing the old mill at Steep Falls, for the occupancy of the novelty firm.

The Radcliffe shoe factory shut down Saturday night and did not resume work again till Wednesday morning.

Mrs. T. Woodbury of Brunswick and Mrs. L. T. Bartlett spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Shackley on Pike Hill.

Warrant For Town Meeting.

To F. W. SANBORN, a citizen of the Town of Norway, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine. GREETING: In the names of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to cause the inhabitants of the said Town of Norway, qualified by law to vote in town affairs, to assemble at the Norway hall in said Norway, on Thursday, the eighth day of July, next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to act upon the following articles, to wit: To choose a Moderator to preside over said meeting. To see if the town will grant leave to the Norway and Western Railroad to pass along the highways and town ways of said town, according to the plans for location of said railroad filed with the Railroad Commissioners of the State of Maine. To see if the town will vote to discontinue the private way as laid out by the selectmen, on petition of Fred S. Frost and others, and accepted by the town at the annual town meeting last past. Given under our hands at said Norway this 5th day of July, A. D. 1905. Selectmen, EDWARD E. WITT, Norway, and EDWARD E. WITT, Norway.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

NUMBER 27.

JULY 7, 1905, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXXVI

Base Ball.

Radcliffes Win Three Straight Games. One from Bryant's Pond, One from South Paris and One from Rovers of Lewiston.

Radcliffe, 3; Bryant's Pond, 1. On the Fair Grounds, Monday afternoon, a fair sized crowd saw the local team administer Bryant's Pond's first defeat of the season.

Day pitched a strong, steady game. The visitors' six hits were scattered through as many innings. Their one run came in the seventh as a result of an error, an out and Adams' two-bagger.

The home team scored two runs in the fifth singles by Lowell and Conway and a timely double by McDaniels. In the eighth Bridges, the first up, flied out to J. Farnham; McDaniels then cracked out his second safe hit of the game; Leitch, the next up, drove a long hit to left; McDaniels in an attempt to score from first on the hit, was thrown out at the plate on a swift piece of work by Hayes, Adams and Bearce; Day's single scored French.

In the sixth Bryant's Pond was retired on three pitched balls, all foul flies.

Rowa, the visitors' third baseman, split his finger in practice before the game, and his place was taken by Adams of the Oxford team.

The score:

Radcliffe.	a	b	r	h	t	b	p	o	a	e
Bridges, ss.	4	0	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	0
McDaniels, c.	4	0	2	3	6	1	0	0	0	0
French, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E. Day, p.	4	0	0	2	2	0	0	1	0	0
Thibodeau, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McNamara, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lowell, 3b.	3	1	1	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
Hayes, 1b.	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bonney, lb.	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	3	7	9	27	8	3			

Bryant's Pond.

Bearce, c.....	4	0	1	1	7	1	0
F. Farnum, 2b.....	4	0	0	1	3	1	0
Billings, cf.....	4	0	2	3	0	0	1
Cole, rf.....	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
H. Day, ss.....	4	1	0	0	2	3	0
Hayes, lf.....	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Davis, 1b.....	4	0	0	0	6	0	0
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

*Bridges out, hit by batted ball.

Score by Innings.

Radcliffes	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Radcliffes	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1
Bryant's Pond	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs, Radcliffe 3. Struck out by Day, 7; by Farnham 6. First base on errors, Radcliffe 1; Bryant's Pond 3. Left on bases, Radcliffe 5; Bryant's Pond 8. Bases on balls, none. Umpire, Shaw. Time 1 hour, 40 minutes.

Radcliffe, 9; South Paris, 5.

Tuesday morning, July 4, the South Paris team crossed bats with the locals and were defeated, 9 to 5.

Two new men were played by the home team—Thomas, at third base who played a good game; and Gibbins at center field who was slow, both at bat and in the field.

Two runs were earned by each team, the others coming on bases on balls, errors and hits sandwiched in together.

Day relieved Thibodeau in right field during the fourth inning after a high throw to the plate by the latter let in three runs for Paris.

The score:

Radcliffe.	a	b	r	h	t	b	p	o	a	e
Bridges, ss.	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
McDaniels, c.	3	2	1	2	11	0	0	0	0	0
French, 2b.	3	2	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
McNamara, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Thibodeau, rf.	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gibbins, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes, 1b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bonney, lb.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Day, p.	3	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	9	12	27	6	4				

South Paris.

Wild pitch Parlin. Passed ball, Howard Shaw.
Stolen bases, Radcliffe, 5. Umpire Shaw. Time
1 hour, 55 minutes.

Radcliffe, 9; Rovers, 0.

Tuesday afternoon a good crowd was
present to see the game with the Rovers

*Batted for Fletcher in the ninth.

Score by Innings.

Radcliffe	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Radcliffe	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	4
South Paris	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs, Radcliffe 2; South Paris, 2. Struck out, by McNamara, 11; by Parlin, 5. Bases on balls, off McNamara, 3; off Parlin, 3. Wild pitch, Parlin. Passed ball, Fletcher. 3. Stolen bases, Radcliffe, 5. Umpire Shaw. Time 1 hour, 50 minutes.

Radcliffe, 9; Rovers, 0.

Tuesday afternoon a good crowd was present to see the game with the Rovers of Lewiston.

The visiting team was slow in putting in an appearance, coming from Oxford, where they played in the forenoon, in a team, before they had their dinner.

The game was one-sided, the Lewiston boys being clearly out-played.

Some clever bits of fielding served to liven up the game. Bridges' one-hand stop and throw to first, back of second, and a throw to third, in the seventh, were worth seeing; and Sullivan's throw from right field that caught Hayes at the plate in the sixth was clever. Norton played a good game at second base for visitors.

McNamara had the visitors well in hand all through the game.

Captain McDaniels played his usual brilliant game behind the bat and led his team-mates in batting.

The score:

Radcliffe.	a	b	r	h	t	b	p	o	a	e
Bridges, ss.	5	1	1	1	1	3	1	0	0	0
McDaniels, c.	4	2	2	3	2	2	0	0	0	0
French, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Day, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bonney, lb.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McNamara, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Thibodeau, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Roblin, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	9	11	27	14	2				

Rovers of Lewiston.

a	b	r	h	t	b	p	o	a	e	
Spencer, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sullivan, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Malvey, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Madden, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Roblin, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boyle, ss.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Joyce, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cole, lb.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Breen, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Score by Innings.

Radcliffe	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Radcliffe	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rovers	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs, Radcliffe 5. Two base hits, Hayes, 1; Roblin, 1. First on errors, McNamara, 1; off Malvey, 2. Struck out, by McNamara, 8; by off Malvey, 2. Struck out, by McNamara, 10; Rovers, 5. Left on bases, Norway 10; Rovers, 5.

Fled With Funds.

The Pine Tree Park venture came to an untimely end, Saturday evening, with the performance of that time, and a source of anxiety to a number of the whereabouts of Col. C. L. Saunders, the manager, who was last seen at the South Paris station, ostensibly on business.

He certainly is a hustler and manifested great industry here. He finished the work of getting the park ready and had really a fine amusement resort of a naturally good place for such purpose.

For the week a very good vaudeville show had been put on which equally good talent was announced for the succeeding week.

Saturday, he got his cash for the coupons taken including Friday night. It is rumored that he attempted to borrow money Saturday though no definite information can be gotten. He leaves unpaid the bills for lumber, labor on the buildings and grounds, the vaudeville talent, hotel bills, etc., amounting to a considerable sum.

He was rumored he was seen in Portland, Sunday.

The Steamer Pennesseewassee commenced running on schedule time, July 1. 8 a. m. and 6 15 p. m. Saturdays 5 p. m. Boat leaves dock of lake at 7 15 a. m. The color boat from city pier will simply be a special and run only when passengers are in waiting.

Sunday time, 10 a. m. and 2 and 5 o'clock, p. m.

Philarm Fathers Entertainment.

Last Wednesday evening the members of the Elm Tree colony U. O. P. F. held an entertainment at the close of the meeting. Program:

Music.....F. A. McDaniels
Reading.....Richard Walker
Song.....Ambrose McAllister
Phonograph selections.....Miss Edwards
Duet.....W. L. Merrill and Mrs. Hathaway
Mrs. Julia Bennett was in charge of the program. Refreshments were served.

Rev. S. G. Davis is planning to visit England about the middle of the month and make a stay of some six or eight weeks with friends in London and in Wales.

Geo. W. Horne and family came to the Horne cottage by the lake, June 27, for the summer. Mr. Horne will spend a part of his time at Lewiston because of business.

Five members of Co. D will be on the team of the Maine State Militia, the National Guard who are to participate in the championship shoot at Sea Girt, N. J., next month.

E. Spofford Abbott, son of George Abbott of this town, started for Upper Dam last week where he is to resume surveying for the Coe heirs. He has been some several months.

E. F. Tower and family went to the Witt cottage by the lake, Saturday, for the season. Mr. Tower has hired a team of Orrington Cummings to ride to and from his work in the village.

Mrs. Irving Frost and daughter Minnie went Sunday to Poland Spring for a brief visit

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, or before full moon. Chas. F. Barnes, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secy.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 23, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, or before full moon. Albert J. Stearns, H. P.; Geo. E. Truitt, Secy.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. F., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. President Cross, W. M.; Vernon L. Kimball, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. C. V. Webber, N. G.; Chas. S. Akers, Secy.

WILDER ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Simon Harriman, C. P.; Chas. S. Akers, Secy.

MR. HOPKINS LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Emma Chisham, N. G.; Geo. M. Kimball, Secy.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Edwin H. Allen, C. C.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 33, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Emma Abbott, C. C.; Mrs. A. L. Cook, K. of R. & S.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets G. A. R. hall on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mrs. W. E. Perkins, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secy.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening in each month. C. E. Chisham, C. M.; Norman Young, Adjutant; S. A. Bennett, Q. M.

HARRY RUST, W. R. C., No. 45, meets in G. A. R. hall, first and third Thursday evenings, May 1 to Sept. 1. C. Shepard, N. G.; H. L. Plummer, M. of R.

OXFORD CASTLE, No. 2, K. G. E., meets at Ryerson Hall, every Thursday evening, Sept. 1 to May 1, first and third Thursday evenings, May 1 to Sept. 1. C. Shepard, N. G.; H. L. Plummer, M. of R.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security at reasonable rates.

A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TRUITT, Treas.

HOLT & BARNES, Counsellors at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

WILLIAM F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

DR. F. E. DRAKE, DENTIST, Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME. Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office Over Freeman Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Me.

DR. ANNETTE BENNETT, Norway, Maine. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 2 p. m., 5 to 7 p. m. Telephone 129-12.

WANTED. Peeled Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Fowal to Bethel, the coming year.

J. M. DAY, West Paris. 14th E. W. PENTLEY, West Paris.

A. H. KENERSON Has opened a **HAIR DRESSING ROOM** Main St., opposite H. J. Bangs' Store Norway, Me. A good line of Tobacco and Cigars.

J. WALDO NASH, LICENSED TAXIDERMIST. Masque Block, - - Cottage St. Telephone, 122-11

W. H. KILGORE, Has for sale 15 good three spring Wagons for farmers. Also Carriages of all kinds, Harnesses, etc. North Waterford, Maine.

Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Western and Domestic Meats of all kinds at **H. L. RUSSELL'S MARKET** Opposite Elm House, NORWAY, ME.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN, NORWAY, ME., Freight Handling, General Job Teaming Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable prices, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card 20 to me at box 525.

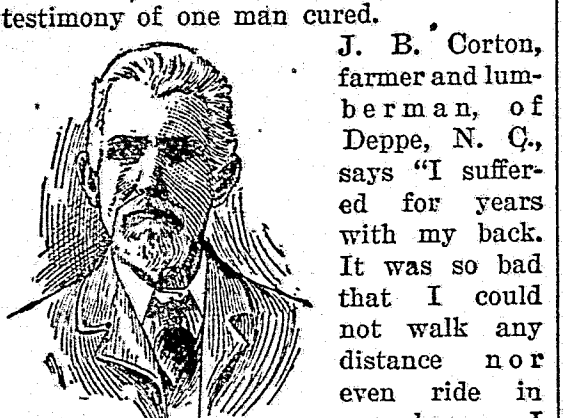
LIVERY STOCK AND BUSINESS FOR SALE I have concluded to go out of business and offer my entire stock and equipment at the Andrews House Stable, for sale.

F. B. FOCC, South Paris, Me. I have two horses owned by him that were stolen recently while at pasture in Hartford. Both animals were barefoot when stolen and Mr. Brown said that he had traced them to Augusta and then lost them again.

Couldn't Lift Ten Pounds.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.

Stek kidneys cause a weak, lame or aching back, and a weak back makes a weak man. Can't be well and strong until the kidneys are cured. Treat them with Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the testimony of one man cured.



J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Deppe, N. G., says "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor even ride in my buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

E. H. PIKE, West Paris, Me. Wants to pay cash for **PULP WOOD OF ALL KINDS!** At any Railroad Station. Preference given to Spruce and Fir. Call on or write him. Highest prices paid. 14-19th

C. H. ADAMS, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER Doors and Windows, Mouldings, Brackets, Shingles, Turnings of all kinds, Slat work, Planing, Band sawing. Jobbing of all kinds. Norway, Me.

DR. T. J. JUDKINS, Veterinary Surgeon. R. F. D. No. 1, High St., So. Paris, Me. Curtis Hill and Paris Telephone, Division No. 2. Telephone 24 High St. 45-49th

CARRIAGE WHEELS. All sizes Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts and other Carriage and Wagon repairs, kept constantly on hand. Complete line which will be sold below city prices.

S. J. RECORD, Norway, Me. **DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.** A Farm of 50 acres with large 2 1/2 story house of 12 rooms with stable and carriage house attached, situated in South Paris. Cow barn and head of cattle. Also U. S. Separator. Will sell house without land if desired. For further particulars address 47-50th

LAURIN A. WHITMAN, South Paris, Me. **A. W. GROVER, Bethel, Me.** Undertaker and Embalmer Pension Attorney Coroner N. E. Telephone in Office.

FISHING TACKLE I have a good line of Hooks, Lines, Rods, Nets, Minnow traps, etc., which I am selling at prices to suit the times. Give us a call.

JONES' DRUG STORE, Oxford, Me. If you wish to save time, trouble and money purchase your food at the

NORWAY BAKERY All goods first class. **JOHN HAYES, Proprietor,** Main Street, Norway, Maine

BONDS FOR SALE. A few first-class Municipal Bonds for sale. Call at **NORWAY NATIONAL BANK**

Strout's Bargain List Is the title of our illustrated catalogue, just out, fully describing hundreds of money-making farms; many having stock, tools and crops included. Write today for FREE copy.

If you want to get a quick sale send for our free description blanks.

E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 Nassau St., N. Y. Tremont Temple, BOSTON

Had Dyspepsia March 9, 1904.

Dear Sirs:— I have tried a great number of medicines for dyspepsia, but without effect.

"L. F." Atwood's Bitters is the only remedy that has proved satisfactory.

Yours truly, **MRS. ROSE L. AMES, Orland, Me.** Dyspeptics should use only the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. Sold by druggists.

Jack Harkaway's Schooldays

By BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG

"Ha, ha," cried Mr. Bolivant, "Jack o' lantern in ze swamp! Ha, ha, ha!"

The light enabled Mr. Mole to fender out of the mud and gain firm ground again. As may be imagined, he was not in the best of tempers. Going up to M. Bolivant, he said, "What do you mean, monsieur, by gibing at me?"

"I not gibe. What is gibe? I only laugh—so, ha, ha!—I see you 'in ze mod,'" answered M. Bolivant. "Perhaps you won't laugh when you see yourself there," exclaimed Mr. Mole, giving him a push which sent him backward into the pond.

"Mr. Mole, this violence!" began the principal.

"Is excusable under the circumstances, sir," replied Mr. Mole. "This infernal—I beg your pardon—this Frenchman, has mocked me before now and I will not be mocked by any man living."

"Ha, ha, ha!" said a voice close by. "He's at it again," cried Mr. Mole. "Ha, ha, ha!"

"I'll knock him down," Mr. Mole continued furiously. M. Bolivant extricated himself from the mud and water and came out dripping like a rat.

"Vat does he say?" he exclaimed. "I not speak a word—not von leetle word. He strike me. He push me in ze mod. I am Frenchman, and ze blood of ze Bolivants not stand it."

"Frogs!" The word seemed to come from Mr. Mole's very lips, and Mr. Crawcour, putting aside the French master, stood between the two.

"That's a little too bad, Mr. Mole," he exclaimed. "I heard you say 'frogs.'"

"Nothing of the kind, sir. I deny it," exclaimed the senior master. "Don't deny it, because I heard you."

"It's—it's a"— "Chain ze English beast up!" This time it seemed to be M. Bolivant who spoke.

"Monsieur," exclaimed Mr. Crawcour, "I must really beg of you to be temperate."

"Shut up!" "Mr. Pimpleton, did you speak?" cried the principal, turning sharply round.

"No, sir." "It was your voice. This is disgraceful. What am I to understand by such conduct? I did not expect this from my staff."

"Mr. Mole has grossly insulted me, and I demand satisfaction of a gentleman or I will make him know ze reason why," as you say in your wretched country," exclaimed M. Bolivant.

"The injury is on my side," said Mr. Mole. "I, too, am implicated in this matter without rhyme or reason," remarked Mr. Pimpleton.

"Go it, ye cripples! Crutches are cheap! Ha, ha!" These dreadful words were put into the mouth of Mr. Crawcour himself.

The principal of Pomona House stood aghast at the sound of them. "Gentlemen," said he, "we are the sport of some delusion—some spirit of the wood."

"Ho, ho, ho!" sounded wildly and weirdly close to him. They all started.

"Ah, I have eed!" exclaimed M. Bolivant. "It ees that Jack Harkaway. He play tricks with his voice. Ve are made what you call ze sacre fools of it."

"That's it," said Mr. Crawcour. "It's that Harkaway! What a stupid, to be sure, I was not to think of it before!"

"Of course it is," answered Mr. Mole. "I'd dust his jacket," observed Mr. Pimpleton savagely.

"Gentlemen, be reconciled," said the principal. "Mr. Mole," answered M. Bolivant, "I have always ze great respect for you. Tonight you push me into pond. I am covered with mud. I have ze taste of ze fish in my mouth, but I forgive you."

"And I beg your pardon humbly," answered Mr. Mole. "It was all a mistake. Shake hands."

"A la bonne heure," replied the Frenchman, shaking his hand with characteristic good nature. Harkaway and Harvey now deemed it prudent to emerge from their hiding place, which they did, and guided by the light of the lanterns carried by the masters, they quickly discovered their whereabouts.

Mr. Crawcour had lost all patience with Jack, and he no sooner saw him than he seized him by the collar and shook him heartily.

"Look what you have done!" he exclaimed. "Behold Mr. Mole and M. Bolivant. Do you see what a plight they are in?"

"I'm sure I'm very sorry, sir," Jack answered in a penitent tone. "I believe you have no organ of veneration, but this your respect for your teachers?"

"He is one little scamp," said M. Bolivant, shaking his fist in his face. When the principal had done shaking him, Mr. Mole began and shook him so thoroughly that Jack gasped for breath and began to kick.

"Oh, my shins!" cried the senior master. "The little clodhopper's boots are like iron."

"Turn it up, then," replied Jack. "I can't stand too much of it. You'll shake my inside out. Drop it."

"I'll owe it you," replied Mr. Mole with a vindictive grin.

"I'll keep it," replied Jack. "Now, gentlemen, let us retrace our steps to our gig. The boys can get into the boat or run behind, whichever they like," said Mr. Crawcour.

"En route," said the French master. The party began to make for the highroad, where they had left the gig in charge of a countryman who for a consideration was holding the horse. Not caring about a six mile run home, Jack decided upon going in the boat, and he and Harvey were accordingly put inside. Hunston and Maple having been previously found and dispatched on foot.

The boys were closely packed, something like herrings in a barrel; but, being tired and hungry, they were pleased at the prospect of supper and did not complain. Pomona House was reached in time. The senior master and M. Bolivant changed their clothes, as did Jack and his companion, and had warm baths. A hot supper was served to the masters, which Jack and Harvey were graciously asked to join in consideration of their fatigue.

They were asked how it was they came to lose themselves, and Jack gave a vivid account of the adventure, telling all about his exposure of Hunston senior and Maple and his disposition of the latter's money. When the masters heard this, they were loud in their expressions of regret at what had happened, after Jack's being found guilty of the theft when he was really innocent.

"I'll make an example of those two boys the first thing tomorrow morning," exclaimed Mr. Crawcour indignantly.

CHAPTER XXVII. **M**R. CRAWCOUR said nothing that night about the discovery he had made respecting Jack's innocence, and the confederates were on thorns to know what course Jack had adopted.

Hunston senior scarcely slept at all during the night. He was drowned with rage and shame. To be pointed out by the whole school as a villain and a coward, because he hated Jack, was a terrible anticipation. At length, worn out by fatigue, he fell into an uneasy slumber, to be roused by the ringing of the bell which sounded at 7 every morning for the pupils to dress and come down to school.

The principal was at his place when the boys trooped into the schoolroom to the ringing of the great bell at 10. Mr. Mole stood by his side, holding in his hand the dreaded birch.

"What's up now?" said Collinson to Jackson. "Can't tell," replied the latter, "though it looks as if somebody was going to be swiped."

"Silence!" exclaimed the principal, raising his hand. In an instant every voice was hushed, and you might have heard a pin drop.

"I have a very agreeable and at the same time a very painful duty to perform," began Mr. Crawcour. "Agreeable, because I am enabled to do tardy justice to a boy who has been wrongfully suspected and punished for a fault which he never committed, and painful because I am compelled to publish the lasting infamy of two boys whom it is a disgrace to have among us. Harkaway Bedington, as you are all aware, was publicly punished in the most severe manner I could adopt for stealing two pounds from belonging to Maple."

an in a position to prove that the money was never stolen at all, but that Maple conspired with Hunston senior to fix this charge upon your friend Harkaway in order to blacken his character and bring him into disrepute with both masters and companions to gratify some private grudge they had against him."

Loud murmurs of astonishment arose. "I am now about to punish the guilty," continued Mr. Crawcour. "Hunston senior, stand forward."

"You forget that I am a young man and cannot be binged like a boy."

"While you remain one of my pupils you must conform to my rules and subject yourself to proper discipline."

"Then I cease to be one of your pupils from this moment. I shall go home."

The principal looked surprised. "Don't attempt to stop me, any of you," exclaimed Hunston senior, grasping a rule. "I've knocked a mar down before now with a belying pin on board ship, and I shan't be too particular now. I'm not going to allow myself to be performed upon, don't make any mistake."

He rose and took his hat down from a peg and put it on with a jerk. Then he moved toward the door. No one attempted to stop him.

"Go, bold and bad boy," said Mr. Crawcour in his most severe tone. "You are a moral pestilence, and the school will be purified by your departure."

The door shut with a bang. Hunston senior was gone. Without betraying any disappointment Mr. Crawcour called up Maple who advanced trembling. Two masters seized him, and presently his howls were mingled with the hissing sound of the birch as it descended through the air. At length it was over. Maple went wriggling and crying back to his seat.

"Boys," exclaimed Mr. Crawcour, "I shall give you a holiday in honor of Harkaway's vindicated innocence. There will be no work today."

The boys all rushed pell-mell out of the schoolroom. Jack's friends shook his hand heartily, and he was once more the popular favorite, overwhelmed with congratulations.

Hunston senior went to the Crown where he was well known, and sent up to Pomona House for his box, going home that afternoon.

Mr. Bedington was informed by a letter from Mr. Crawcour of what had happened, and he marked his sense of Jack's conduct by sending him a hand some new gold watch and chain, which were the envy of all his companions. Jack was now once more at the top of the tree.

Three weeks passed very pleasantly, and nothing of any consequence occurred, except that Jack was put in the school football eleven and by his brilliant play contrived to win the

game in a match between the boys of Pomona House and an eleven from Hartford.

One day he was walking in Little Bridge, having paid a brief visit to his favorite pastry cook's. To his surprise, he ran up against Hunston senior, who, with his hands in the pocket of a pilot coat, was smoking a short black pipe and strolling along as if all the town belonged to him.

"Hunston!" exclaimed Jack. "Yes, I'm the man, alive and kicking, as they say," replied Harry Hunston coolly. "Didn't you know I was here?"

"No." "I'm at Dr. Begbie's. Crawcour wouldn't have me, and I thought I'd try another crib, which I like a precious deal better. Well, tip up your fist. You're not above shaking hands with a fellow, are you?"

Jack hung back. Somehow or other his instinct made him distrust Hunston senior, who had always been his enemy.

"It was through you I got the dirty kick out from Crawcour's, but I don't bear malice," Hunston went on. "I can't see that it was my fault."

"It was in reality all Mr. Mole's doings. He put me up to the dodge, but I'm sorry for it, and I beg your pardon. I can't say any more than that, can I?"

Won by this affection of frankness, Jack took his proffered hand. "Consider that I've made you a handsome apology. Let's be friends," Hunston exclaimed. "And now suppose we have a drink to our noble selves."

"All right," replied Jack, whose great fault was his easy, good natured way. Hunston slipped his arm in that of Jack, and they walked to the Crown. Shortly afterward they passed Collinson, who was going to the stationer's. He stared hard at Hunston senior and looked both grieved and puzzled to see Jack with him.

"He's too proud to speak," remarked Hunston senior as Collinson went on. "It's his loss, however, not mine. By the way, how's my pup of a brother? Tell him to come down to Begbie's and see me."

"I will," replied Jack. They entered the Crown, which was an old fashioned hostelry of some consequence in the posting days, and had two glasses of bitter beer in front of the bar. A flashily dressed man was standing by wearing a profusion of jewelry which did not look real. Near him was another man of the same dissipated appearance. They had two dogs with them and accosted Hunston familiarly.

"Who are those fellows?" whispered Jack. "One we call Ugly Bob, and the other is known as the Brum because he hails from Birmingham. I'll introduce you."

"What are they?" "Sporting men."

"What do they do for a living, I mean?" "Oh, bet on races, get up pigeon shooting matches, dogfights and billiard matches and all that sort of thing. They're two stummers. I say, Bob, here's a friend of mine anxious to make your acquaintance, and you, too," he added, addressing the Brum.

The men shook hands with Jack and proposed, as it was cold out there, they should go to the billiard room fire. Jack followed them, scarcely knowing whether he was doing right or wrong in mixing with such peculiar people, but his suspicions vanished almost as soon as they were formed.

"Suppose we have a game of billiards?" said Ugly Bob, adding as he looked at Jack, "Play, sir?"

"I know a cannon counts two, and a white ball pocketed is also two, and that anything off the red is three, and I can make a bridge and knock the balls about a little, but I can't play," replied Jack.

"No more can I," answered Ugly Bob. "When I play, it is for amusement. But I've no objection to play you twenty points up and give you five for half a crown."

"Play him," "He's the biggest duffer I know," whispered Hunston senior. "I thought you said he was a sporting man."

"Ah, but he knows nothing about billiards! It's horses he's so big upon," answered Hunston senior, with a significant shake of the head.

The Brum took up a position near the board and said he would mark. Jack, against his will, began to play. The balls ran very easily and luckily for him, and by the aid of a few dukes he won the game.

Ugly Bob handed him half a crown, saying, "You're pretty good for one who doesn't play."

"He's one too many for you, Bob," said the Brum. "I'll try him again. Never say die."

Hunston patted Jack on the back and exclaimed: "What do you say to my novice? Isn't he a beauty?"

"Reg'lar lamb," answered the Brum rapturously. "I mean a wonderful good one to play."

Jack did not see the connection between a good player and a lamb, as he was not aware that young sheep indulged in the pastime of billiards, nor did he see the exquisitely comic grimace with which that intelligent countryman, the Brum, favored him behind his back. Flashed with success and fully believing in the innocence of his heart that he could beat Ugly Bob or his merits, he felt no reluctance in playing him again, and this time for a law

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ger stake. As a matter of course he won. Ugly Bob growled a little and was advised by his friend to leave off.

"I tell you he's too good for you," said the Brum. "If you are wise, you will turn it up before you drop any more coin."

"I shan't. I've lost a pound. It ain't much, and I'll stake another pound and my watch against his watch and chain, and mine's the heaviest by far. I gave 35 guineas for the two in London only last year."

"Go it," said Hunston senior. "I say, Jack, I'll give you thirty for them if you win."

"I don't know. I think I ought to leave off now."

"What, without giving the man his revenge?"

"It's nearly time to go."

"After winning his money, too," continued Hunston.

"Oh, if the gentleman likes to behave shabby the money's of no account. There's more where that came from," said Ugly Bob.

"By the rules of the game you're entitled to your revenge," observed the Brum. "That's law."

"It's only twenty minutes past 11. Hunston exclaimed, 'and you're not due at dinner till 2. You can run home easy in a quarter of an hour. I've done it myself scores of times, so that excuse won't hold water, my beauty. But still if you want to go don't let me persuade you to stay, only I shall be obliged if you will not play any more with my friends.'"

"If I ought," began Jack.

"I'll have a spar with you, Bob," interrupted Hunston, almost rudely, taking no notice of Jack's exclamation.

"Did the gentleman speak?" observed Bob.

"I was about to say that I will play you," replied Jack, his face burning painfully.

"Right you are. I'm agreeable. You're kind, and I'm grateful. Twenty up to save time, and I give you five. It's odds against me, but no matter. 'Be jolly,' is my motto."

"I'll hold the stakes," said Hunston senior.

Ugly Bob handed him a sovereign and his watch and chain.

Jack did the same, though he felt an aching at the heart when he took his beautiful watch out of his pocket and thought how wrong it was to risk the loss of his father's valuable gift.

"I'm in form now," said Ugly Bob. "I feel fit to play for a man's life. A dollar I win him."

"It's a pound to a pinch of snuff," remarked the Brum, "if he's in form. If he says he's fit, I'll back him."

Jack began to tremble, and his nervousness increased as Ugly Bob led off with a break of ten.

"I'll bet on Harkaway," said Hunston.

"Done with you for a fiver!" exclaimed Brum.

"Now, Jack, my boy, look out. You are not playing well this game. Your hand shakes. This won't do. Have a nerve. A little brandy will live you up," continued Hunston senior.

Jack shook his head and made a miss.

"Eleven-five, that's the game," exclaimed the Brum.

Ugly Bob scored very rapidly the remaining points necessary to win the game.

"Didn't give him a smell," remarked the Brum. "I knew how it would be."

"Hand over," said Ugly Bob, taking the watches as a matter of course and pocketing them, together with the money.

Suddenly a light broke upon Jack. He thought it very odd that Ugly Bob should play so badly at first and so very well all at once afterward.

"It's my belief," he said, with his usual impulsiveness, "that I've been swindled."

"What?" said Ugly Bob, striding up to him.

"Well, I never did," remarked the Brum. "The young gent wants to say that he's been done when it was all as fair as could be. It was as square a match as ever I see, but that's how they always goes on when they loses."

"Look here," exclaimed Hunston senior, "I won't have my friends insulted."

"But they've got my watch," answered Jack.

"Wouldn't you have kept mine if you'd won it?" asked Ugly Bob.

"No. I had made up my mind to give it you back."

"More flat you, then," replied Ugly Bob, with a grin of contempt.

"It's like your impertinence," continued Hunston senior, "to talk about being swindled. You've lost your watch, and I'm jolly glad of it, because I hate you."

Now Harry Hunston's real sentiments were appearing.

"You brought me here under the guise of friendship so that I might be cheated," exclaimed Jack.

"Funch his head, Bob," said Hunston.

"Right, sir," replied Ugly Bob.

And before Jack properly realized what had happened to him he was standing in the road outside the Crown's with a black eye, a loose tooth and a nose which was bleeding, all of which favors Ugly Bob had conferred upon him in about the brief space of one minute. It was useless to attempt to go back to the billiard room. That course would only be to subject himself to a fresh attack. So with Hunston senior's jeering laugh ringing in his ears he wended his way back slowly and mournfully to Pomona House.

He saw now how shamefully he had been treated, and tricked. It was all a trap of Hunston senior's to get him into the billiard room so that he might lose everything valuable he had about him. He had not forgotten the affair in Black Adder wood.

Jack did not like to say anything about his loss to the boys for fear of being chaffed, and he was still more reluctant to speak to the masters. What should he do?

He leaned against a tree which grew

by the side of the road and reflected a couple of minutes were passed by him in great perplexity. Then he heard his name called. It was Collinson, who was returning home from Lillie Bridge to be in time for dinner.

"Been in the wars, eh?" he exclaimed. "How's that? But I needn't ask, since I saw you with Hunston senior, who, I find, is at Begbie's. A nice young man for a small tea party, that is. And now, Master Harkaway, walk along by my side and tell me how you come to fall in and chum with one who tried to do you a very grave injury."

"I am very glad I met you," answered Jack, "very glad indeed, Collinson, for I'm just out of my mind."

"A pleasant state of things! But out with it."

Jack hesitated no longer, and faithfully recounted to Collinson all that had taken place.

"The low scoundrel!" exclaimed Collinson indignantly. "But it's just like him, and I'm not a bit surprised—not a bit. It only serves you right for being too good natured. Don't you understand that we cannot get on in this world if we are unable to say 'no'?"

That little word, judiciously uttered, often saves us from a deal of worry and trouble.

"I shouldn't care so much if it was not for the watch," said Jack. "My father, you know, is very kind, but strict also, and he has a horror of my being in any way fast. What he would say if he knew I had gambled away his handsome present I cannot imagine. Isn't it a case for the police?"

"I am inclined to think it is," rejoined Collinson. "But leave it to me till after dinner. I'll get leave from Mr. Crawcour to go to Lillie Bridge this afternoon, and we will see if we cannot give Mr. Hunston and his pleasant companions, Ugly Bob and the Brum, a dressing, their little respect."

"Thank you a thousand times!" said Jack warmly. "If you can only get me out of this scrape, I'll never be so foolish again—never, never."

"I'll do my best."

The bell was just ringing for dinner as they entered the schoolyard, and Jack washed his face, which was not so much swollen as he had expected. He buttoned up his jacket so that the loss of his watch and chain should not be noticed, and sat at near the bottom of the table as he could get.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

R. CRAWCOUR readily gave

Collinson leave to go into the town instead of attending school when he heard why he wished to go.

"You are acting very wisely in Harkaway's behalf," he said. "I never heard of a more infamous transaction. The boy was foolish, but they had not any right to take advantage of his inexperience. If you take my advice, you will go at once to Dr. Begbie. We are rivals in the scholastic line, but I have always heard him spoken of as a high spirited gentleman and a good scholar. He surely will not tolerate such conduct in any pupil of his."

"I should think not, sir, and I am obliged to you for the hint. I did intend to go to the police station, but I will go to the doctor first."

"Do so and let me know the result of your interview as soon as you return. These men must give up their spoil or be punished."

Collinson went at once to Dr. Begbie. It was nearly tea-time when he returned and handed Jack his watch and chain.

Jack was too much overcome to speak.

"I do not deserve this," he exclaimed. "How did you get it?"

"I went straight to Dr. Begbie, who saw me and behaved, I must say, in the most handsome manner. When he heard my story, he was shocked and sent for Hunston senior."

"What did he say?"

"He heard the accusation against him and replied that the man of whom he knew nothing, had, in his opinion, won the watch fairly. The doctor retorted by saying that it was a cheat from beginning to end and that he looked upon Hunston as an accomplice and should at once send for a policeman. Hunston turned pale and at last consented to go to the Crown, where the men were, with the doctor and myself and see if he couldn't get the watch restored. So we went down together and found the men, who were in the bar. We told the landlord he would probably lose his license for allowing such characters in his house, and he threatened them from running away. We threatened them with the police, and they gave up the watch and chain. Had they not done so we should certainly have given them in charge. Hunston sneaked away with his tail between his legs, as we say of a dog. Dr. Begbie assured me he was very sorry that any boy of his should lend himself to such a discreditable transaction and regretted that the victim was one of our boys. He said further that he was very anxious to establish a friendly feeling between the schools and should be happy if we would accept a challenge to play at football."

"Did you accept it?"

"Yes, I said I was captain of Pomona House eleven and that we would play his fellows in our field this day week."

"Bravo! I say, Collinson, you're a stunner," cried Jack delightedly. "You'll put me in the eleven?"

"Certainly."

"May I tell the fellows?"

"By all means."

Jack thanked him again and again for his kindness to him and vowed that the affair of that day would be a lesson to him for life and that he would never more go into a billiard room.

(To be continued.)

Rural delivery route, No. 2, 18.7 miles long out of Kezar Falls, York county has been established to serve 324 people in 81 houses. Fred A. Delano has been appointed a rural carrier for route No. 3, Oxford, Arthur E. White, substitute.

After Leaving School.

Some Timely Suggestions to the Young Men Just Beginning Life.

The colleges and schools have sent forth an army of young men anxious to earn their own living.

The collegians have received much good advice from their professors designed to assist them in starting right in professional or business callings. College graduates who are to enter professions will easily understand how they are to begin in their chosen career.

The young men, however, who are to leave high and grammar schools and go to work because they must drop their studies and earn a livelihood for themselves and others dependant upon them will not receive any advice from learned professors. Still they will quit school with the wishes of teachers and the multitude of busy employers in the business world will give them a hearty, welcome to industrial establishment.

The school graduates need not start out faint hearted or with a lack of confidence in their ability to make a place in the world for themselves. All they have got to do is to follow in the footsteps of thousands of successful men in every channel of business whose early education was quite limited, but who ascended as quickly as possible what work they were fitted for and then mastered it.

All new workers must make a beginning somewhere no matter how humble it may be. A good start is always half the battle, therefore the start should be considered carefully. It will be only time wasted for a boy to choose a career that he has no liking or ability for, because he will not succeed in it. These school graduates have all kinds of lines to choose from, such as mercantile, manufacturing, railroads, banks and large and small stores, etc. There is clerical and salesmen's work, and employment that calls for skilled hand labor or the operation of machinery.

The best thing to do is to learn a business from the bottom to the top, and this can be accomplished by a young man through perseverance and steady application when he has located in the calling he likes. And if he can enlarge the business in any branch he will find he is appreciated by his employers. It is also wise to use some spare moments each day for the improvement of the mind by reading useful books and recreations should be enjoyed in good social circles.

Let who enter business callings are apt to encounter the never-do-well in the same line, one who has no ambition and shirks his work, who will tell him there is nothing in the occupation that will suit him, but he should find out for himself whether he can become a success in it. In all occupations there are men who do not get any higher in them because they started wrong and lack application and energy, but in most every line there is always room higher up for a man of ideas and activity. There are very few successful business men who cannot always find better work for a competent employee to do. As a rule, they are always looking for men of ideas who can increase the profits of the business.

The boy who cannot obtain a collegiate education need not let that circumstance worry him. This is a commercial age and traders are appreciated everywhere. In fact, a noted writer claims that students have more power today than lawyers, clergymen or professors," and in some respects he may be right. It is certainly true that many college graduates are drifting into commercial pursuits, because they cannot make their professional professions pay. Hundreds of graduates of eastern colleges have settled in western states and are on the road to success, whereas if they had remained here they would have simply swollen the ranks of educated idlers.

The young school graduates should not be discouraged if they find some occupations distasteful and unfitted for their abilities. They should try again elsewhere. Most business men have changed occupations several times before they settled down to the one in which they were successful. The changes will not harm them, but enlarge their knowledge of practical life.

All that is requisite for a young man is a determination to succeed through hard work in whatever he undertakes. Success will then come sooner or later, and when it does he will feel proud of his victory.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Strawberries are getting ripe but are scarce and small.

Mrs. Minnie French is working for Mrs. C. W. York.

Reuben Kimball and wife of Harrison are staying with his brother Elliott Kimball.

Little Hattie Flint cut herself seriously, recently, requiring a doctor to dress the wound.

One of the red devils went by recently. No more coming for those with horses afraid of autos.

Mrs. P. P. Dresser visited friends in Oxford. Mrs. J. Dresser of North Waterford went with her.

Henry Sawin has been shingling his house. Fred Mosher, Elmer Henley and Merritt Sawin have been at work for him.

Hector Ross has a crew of men at work cutting and peeling timber on the Stone lot for the McIntire's. They are boarding at Roy Lord's.

Mrs. Walter Lord and two children, Myron and Gwendoline, have spent a few days with her parents, H. A. Bickford and wife of East Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sweet and daughter Ethel of Winthrop Center have visited her brother, George Abbott. Sewall Abbott's wife and daughter, Ida of Waterford visited there.

Hon. Leander Poor was seriously injured at Sebago, the 24th, while leading a horse. The rope caught about his wrist and the frightened animal dragged him a quarter of a mile over rough ground. Mr. Poor was at one time principal of Freeburg Academy, and has been principal of other academies and high schools. He was a major in the Civil war.

Biographies of the Colby college graduates from this county.

Edward Howe Cotton, Norway, Phillips Exeter academy, '01, class chaplain, '05, freshman reading, junior exhibition, first prize senior exhibition,Varsity football four years, vice president of M. I. A. A., '04 a member of Phi Theta Theta.

Clarence Nathaniel Flood, Oxford, Hebron academy, '99, freshman reading, junior exhibition, senior exhibition, member of Bryan club, and of Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

Elizabeth Pierce Blaisdell, Hebron Academy, '01 class prophet, member of Kappa Alpha and Sigma Kappa.

Lawn Settees.

Rattan Chairs,

Lunch and Picnic Baskets.

Cloth Horses of many patterns.

Ironing Boards.

Upholstering done and Mat-

tresses made over.

Folding and other Lunch Boxes,

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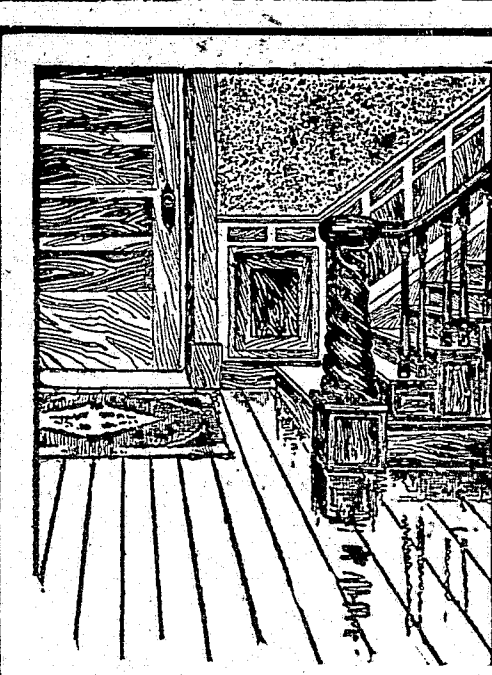
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Pure Lake Ice at reasonable prices.

Ice will be delivered in such quantities as is wanted. Call on

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

Coming Events.

July 7, Auction, homestead farm of the late Edwin E. French, Albany.
July 8-Bryan's Pond vs Radcliffe, Fair Grounds.
July 20, 21-Nan, The Mascotte, Norway Opera House.
Aug. 2-Harrison Centennial.
Aug. 2-Miss Douglas' reunion, Grange Hall, Bolster's Mills.

New Advertisements

Want advertisements.....Pages 2 and 3
After the Fourth-S. P. & S. Prince.....Page 8
Summer reading-F. P. Stone....." 8
Clearance sale-N. M. Small & Son....." 8
Shirt waist suits-L. M. Lunt....." 8
Rubber Army Blanket-J. N. Ravor....." 8
Muslin underwear-Thomas Smith....." 8
Haying shoes-James Smith....." 8
Business for sale-J. K. Chase....." 8
Legal notice....." 8
White bronze monuments-Mrs. J. Horne....." 8

The crusade against "frenzied finance" seems likely to take notice of some of our Maine born corporations.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Closed for the Summer.

School at Mtiny closed last Friday after a successful term taught by Mrs. Myra Patrick of Harrison. The school room was beautifully decorated with floral designs including ferns, daisies and roses. The following is the program:

Memory Gems.....School
Recitation, You would better be glad.....School
Looking right.....Ernest Abbott
The howler growler room.....Charlie Merrill
The grandmother.....Marjorie Adams
Happy all day.....John Pike
Longfellow Quotations.....School
The bell of the Angel.....Lillian Kimball
Little Boy Blue.....Harry Sanderson
Lucy Lockett.....Ralph Sanderson
Rocking her doll.....Hattie Pike
Be pleasant.....Augusta Pike
The watermelon.....Clifford Adams
How we grow.....Primer class
The mortgage on the farm.....Clayton Pike
Bird's nest.....Clara Pike
City children.....Merton Kimball
The little Prince.....Glady Adams
Whistler Quotations.....School
The sty fox.....Marion Packard
Two little hands.....Rita Merrill
Little pets.....Nellie Pike
Kitty Clover.....Gertrude Mason
Barba's Frigate.....Nellie Sanderson
Three old Mildred.....Benish Kilgore
Teddy Smith.....George Sanderson
Good bye.....Mildred Adams
Honors.....Notabesent:
Marjorie Adams, Merton Kimball,
Charles Merrill.
Absent only one day:
Rita Merrill.
Absent only one and one-half day:
Lillian Kimball, Mildred Adams.

The schools in town have closed.

John Wentworth has gone to Coldbrook, N. H., to work.

Mrs. Myrtle Phillips is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Kneeland.

Mrs. Melville Monroe has been visited by a Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith is a sister of Mrs. Monroe.

Winifred Kondal is working at the Lake House, Waterford. The summer company has begun to come.

Several people of Waterford and vicinity helped Clarence Willard last Saturday toward shingling his barn.

Mrs. Frank Shaw is being visited by her sister, Fannie Taylor of Lewiston. Miss Taylor is a nurse in a hospital in that city.

Josephine Gerry has returned to her Waterford home. She has been traveling extensively in Europe for several months previously.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Bell, Mrs. Walter Hamlin and Lewis Bell, her brother of Dakota, were called to Boston by the death of a relative, Mrs. Freedland Bell of that place. Mrs. Bell leaves a husband and one son, Irving Bell.

The Presiding Elder of the Conference held religious services at the Methodist church last Friday evening. His text was 1 Timothy 4: 8, "Neglect not the gift that is in thee. An endeavor is in progress to find a minister to supply the pulpit in this place and in Sweden as well.

Merton Kimball, young son of E. P. Kimball, met with an accident last Thursday. A horse hook became caught in the third finger of the left hand and was so deeply embedded as to require surgical aid. He was placed under the influence of ether after which the hook was pressed through the finger sufficiently to file the part off so that the hook could be with drawn. The wound is doing well.

The L. and S. club will meet at the parsonage in July, to be entertained by Mrs. W. K. Hamlin. Program as follows:

Music.....Jennie B. Hamlin
Sketch of Robert Burns.....Mrs. Laura Shaw
Current events.....Mrs. F. Haggood
Speech.....Mrs. Mary S. Livermore
Music, duet.....Mrs. Flora Stearns
Local news.....Mrs. Jennie E. Kimball
Quotations from Robert Burns.....By all Social hour.

Mrs. Tena A. Lord Dead.

The people of Oxford have been made sad by the death of Mrs. Tena A. Lord, wife of Frank W. Lord, the well known merchant and postmaster at Oxford village, which occurred, July 2.

Mrs. Lord was born in Stoughton, 45 years ago, but had lived in Oxford since a child. She was the daughter of the late Nathan McAllister and is survived by her mother, Mrs. Rebekah McAllister and by two sisters and a brother, Mrs. W. R. Harris, Mrs. Lizzie Kautz and Chester L. McAllister, who reside in Oxford.

There are also left to mourn her loss beside the husband, two children, Blanche and a little boy Philip. A son also died in infancy some years ago.

Through the 27 years of her married life Mrs. Lord has been a faithful wife devoted to her children, taking deep interest in the Education of Blanche at Edward Little High school and School of Oratory in Boston, also to her little boy, whose health has not been of the best. She was interested in painting and had a large collection of plants in which she took great pleasure.

She became a member of Methodist Episcopal church, many years ago, and the Christian faith and hope gave her great comfort in her last days.

Her illness was only of about six weeks' duration. All that surgical and medical skill could do to prolong her life was done without avail.

The funeral services were held July 4th, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harris, at whose quiet home she had been during her sickness. Services were conducted by Rev. Frederick Newbert, assisted by Rev. Mr. Chapman. Appropriate music was furnished by Ladies' Quartette from Norway. It was in harmony with her great love of flowers that she was literally "buried in them."

The floral tributes being not only from relatives and friends but from the Sons of Temperance, Division T. A. Roberts Relief Corps and Pythian Sisterhood. The interment was in the Congregational Cemetery at Oxford.

Jack Harkaway's Schooldays.

Continued from page 3.

The news that Begbie wanted to play Cravcours' at football soon flew through the school, and when it was known that a match was actually arranged the enthusiasm knew no bounds. Those who were likely to play in the eleven were spoken of very much as possible cabinet ministers, after a general election. Nothing else was talked of.

"We're safe to beat them," said Harvey to Jack.

"I don't know that. There's a larger school than ours, and they have bigger fellows and more weight. They have a larger choice than we. It will be a hard tussle."

"Are you chosen?"

"Yes. Collinson has promised to put me in, and I think you will be the goal keeper."

"Try and work it for me, will you?" said Harvey anxiously. "I should so like to play. Collinson is fond of you, and if you ask him it is sure to come off."

Jack promised to do his best for him and exerted his influence in his behalf successfully. The eleven being chosen, the boys practiced every day and played very well together.

When the important day arrived, chairs were placed near a tent, in which refreshments were provided for the ladies. A reporter was present from the county paper, and a good number of spectators thronged the field.

The Eton game was selected, and the game began in the center of the field by what is called a bully. Collinson was post, Jack sidepost, Emery, a strongly built boy, second sidepost, and the other fellows close by supported them. Behind was the flying man, and behind him again the goal keeper. At the side of the bully was the corner, whose duty it was to put in the ball and watch for its coming out. Hunston senior was post for Begbie's, supported by Merriman and Silos.

"Are you ready?" said the corner.

The reply being in the affirmative, the ball was put in between the two posts, and the bully swayed backward and forward as each side tried their utmost to get the ball out. Hunston senior's side being the heaviest, their strength enabled them to push the ball through, and Merriman, pushing it along about a yard at a time, first with one foot and then with the other, came up with the flying man, dexterously tripping him up and made play for goal. Every eye was now fixed upon him, and Harvey advanced to meet him.

"Well played, Begbie's!" shouted the doctor's boys.

Cravcours' boys held their breath, tremulous with expectation. Merriman was far too wary a player to take a cool kick. He never let the ball get away from him. All depended upon Harvey. Suddenly they met about a dozen yards from the goal. The shock was tremendous. Presently Harvey lay on his back with a tremendous "shin," which tingled up to his knee, but he had sent the ball flying back into the middle of the field over the players' heads.

"Bravo! Hurrah! Well played, Harvey!"

The goal was saved, and Harvey picked himself up, limping back to the goal.

Jack now managed to get the ball and, closely followed by Hunston senior and others, played it swiftly to the other side. Hunston overtook him and tried to twist the ball round just as Jack kicked it hard, but he only succeeded in diverting its course from the goal sticks, and it went spinning behind, missing the goal by about a foot. Both boys started after the ball, straining every nerve to arrive at it first.

Touching the ball was a very important operation, a touch being the next thing to a goal. If Jack touched it first, he gained what is called a "rouge;" if Hunston, on the other hand, touched it, the result was simply a kickoff from goals without any advantage to either side. They were neck and neck, and the excitement was intense.

"Touched!" cried Jack, leaning forward and throwing himself upon the ball.

"A rouge, a rouge!" exclaimed Cravcours' boys.

"By Jove, we're beating them in a canter!" remarked Mr. Mole, with pardonable pride.

"How well Harkaway Bedington plays," said Mr. Cravcours, "and how handsome he looks in his red shirt and white cap!"

Both elevens walked to the goal. Hunston senior took a yard from the center of the goal and stood still. His eleven formed in a semicircle on each side of him. Their object was to keep the other side from getting the ball between the sticks. Cravcours now completed the circle, leaving a gap for Jack to run in at, and the ball was placed between Hunston's feet.

As soon as Jack had touched the ball the struggle commenced. He ran in at the gap with great impetuosity, and all was confusion. Hunston senior held the ball tightly in spite of kicks, and, putting his elbows on Jack's shoulders, tried to force him down. His great bulk enabled him to succeed in this endeavor, and Jack fell face downward over the ball. A dozen fellows fell upon him, and in the scrimmage he received kicks on all parts of his body.

Begbie's succeeded in getting the ball from under him and kicked it out. Away went the eleven after it into the middle of the field.

One boy, however, lay upon his side and did not move. It was Jack.

No one noticed him but the goal keeper, a fellow named Simmons, and, bending over him, he said: "Are you hurt, young man?"

"Where?"

"About my neck. I can't move it. Oh!"

This was followed by a prolonged groan.

"Hi! hi!" shouted Simmons. "Merriman! Hunston! Here's a man come to grief!"

Hearing the cry, the boys halted, and Merriman exclaimed: "Hold the ball, some one. Stop the game."

"What are they stopping for?" inquired Mr. Cravcours.

"Some one hurt, my dear," answered the principal, hastening to the spot.

"I hope it is nothing serious," said Dr. Begbie, following him.

Jack was now surrounded by a dense ring of spectators, all anxious to know what was the matter with him. Mr. Cravcours was the first to kneel by his side.

"No bones broken, I hope?" he said.

"I fear there are, sir," replied Jack. "I'm in great pain. It's my neck. I felt something crack when the fellows tumbled over me."

"I'll go and get a hurdle from the sheep pen at the bottom of the field," said Collinson, starting for that purpose. Jack grey deadly pale, his eyes closed, his head fell back, and he scarcely seemed to breathe.

"Stand back, stand back, all of you!" exclaimed Mr. Cravcours. "The lad's fainted! Give him air."

In a few minutes Collinson returned with the hurdle, on which Jack was placed. Merriman, Collinson, Harvey and Simmons each took a corner.

The melancholy procession now started for home, and the boys stood about in groups discussing the accident.

Play was over for that day.

Mr. Mole was sent on in advance to bring a doctor from Little Bridge. Mrs. Cravcours hastened back to get a bed ready for the sufferer's reception in a quiet and private part of the house where he would be far from noise and interruption.

The doctor made an examination of Jack and soon discovered the extent of his injuries. His collar bone was broken in two places.

"He must remain in bed," said he. "For a few weeks. I will set the bone. An accident of this sort at his age is never serious. He is young, has a good constitution and will soon be on his legs again."

The bone was set and the anxiety of his friends respecting him allayed. His mother and father drove over to see him, and he was well supplied with various little dainties and books to while away the tedious confinement in a sickroom.

Mrs. Cravcours was kindness itself to him, and it seemed as if she could not lavish too much tenderness upon him. Jack liked to see her come into his room and sit down on the bedside, smooth his hair, hold his hand in hers and talk to him with her sweet, musical voice. Her visits were like angels' visits, and she did him more good by her attendance than the doctor, with all his medicine and splints. When he was well enough to be moved, she had him brought into the drawing room, and he dined at her own table.

The cold, cheerless winter had gone, and the pleasant springtime made the fields and hedgerows green and resonant with the songs of birds and the perfume of innumerable wild flowers. Jack's delight was to get out in the garden and sit in a rustic chair, reading some book in the glorious sunshine. After awhile he got quite well and strong again and joined his schoolfellows once more.

CHAPTER XXIX.

JACK'S schooldays now flowed on smoothly until the end of the quarter drew near. Toward the end of March a German named Herr Schmelfungus came to Little Bridge to lecture on chemistry. Mr. Cravcours, wishing to encourage the scientific taste of his boys, gave them permission to go to the lecture. Accordingly they were marshaled under the care of Mr. Mole and went to the town, being much pleased with the experiments.

Jack, like most lads of his age, after having witnessed a novelty, was full of it. He thought of chemistry and talked about nothing else. Procuring some materials, he announced to a circle of privileged and delighted friends that he would give them a private lecture, illustrated with startling experiments. There being a vacant study by the removal of Stanbridge, who after matriculating at Cambridge had left the school to go to college, it was given to Jack. We have said that the studies of the upper boys were a long line of brick built rooms ranging along one side of the schoolyard and having Mr. Cravcours' house at one end and the school room at the other extremity. Jack's study was in the last one, the room close to the schoolroom. He had fitted it up neatly with chairs, table, carpet and bookcases.

The upper boys were allowed to prepare their lessons in their studies and frequently sat in one another's room in the evening, so that Jack easily got up an audience to hear his lecture. Collinson, Harvey and half a dozen others were ranged on chairs near the door. Jack stood behind a table near the window. On the table were ranged sundry vials and saucers containing variously colored liquids and powders.

"Gentlemen!" began Jack, "I will presume that you are aware that chemistry is the science which teaches the nature and constitution of bodies and the manner of their action on each other. Observe this solution. It is colorless, yet iron is present in it. See, I add a little mixture of galls, and it turns black. Chemical affinity is more strongly shown between some substances than others. Take sulphuric acid. You observe that it combines with barytes in preference to potash, but, again, it prefers potash to soda. Now, by latent heat I am about to produce gases or vapors. Observe this quicklime. I pour water on it, and it becomes hot enough to light this bit of phosphorus."

By some chance or other the phosphorus burned to Jack's finger, and with a howl he let it fall into some lycopodium, which caught fire. This ignited some salt-petre, charcoal and sulphur, which blew up, blackening his face and upsetting a jar of gas. The

gas exploded with a loud bang, knocking Jack backward and shattering some panes of glass. The spectators rushed to the door and got into the yard without being hurt, and Jack, throwing open the window, made his escape that way, half choked with a compound of villainous smells.

Meanwhile the tablecloth had caught fire, which extended to the curtains, the mantlepiece and the woodwork of the window, and in an incredibly short space the study was on fire. The wind was blowing strongly at the time, and dense clouds of smoke arose, mingled with tongues of fire.

At the sound of the explosion Mr. Mole rushed out of the schoolroom and met Harvey, breathless with excitement and frightened out of his wits.

"What's the matter?" asked the senior master.

"Harkaway's blown up, sir. Look!" replied Harvey, pointing to the smoke and flames issuing from the study.

Rushing to the bell-rope, Mr. Mole pulled it violently, shouting "Fire, fire, fire!" as if he were mad.

The schoolyard was soon full of men, women and boys, the women screaming and the boys shouting. Mr. Cravcours and his assistant masters lost their heads and did not know what to do.

"Run for the engines," said Mr. Cravcours.

Nobody stirred.

"Pump on it," suggested Mr. Mole. Jack had climbed up into a tree to enjoy the sight without interruption.

Suddenly Mrs. Cravcours made her appearance in the crowd and walked to where the masters were standing panic stricken.

"Why do you not do something?" she exclaimed. "Get buckets and form a chain, so that you can throw the water on the burning building. Do you not see that if the conflagration is not checked it will soon extend to the school and the whole building will be enveloped in flames?"

"Excellent, my dear. Mole, Pumbleton, Stonor, my dear, good fellows, run to the stable for buckets," said Mr. Cravcours, with tears in his eyes. "I will place the boys in two chains to pass the buckets backward and forward, and do the pumping myself. For heaven's sake, bestir yourself! Save me! Save my school!"

(To be continued.)

BETHEL.

Who Will Pay?

Young America was abroad all Monday night, till late evening Tuesday.

Some of their explosives, dynamite, in street near E. C. Rowe's store broke three of his front lights. Expensive celebration for somebody; as yet it is undecided who.

Mrs. Davis Lovejoy is very feeble at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins arrived from Boston for a vacation visit.

Trial Justice Bennett of Gilead was in town on business, Monday.

Several of the villagers had green peas from their gardens, the 4th.

Agent Walter Ten arrested one man for hard driving on the 4th. The young driver was dumb.

Mrs. Alice Farwell has gone to Gilead with friend for a rest. Mrs. Rich is taking charge of her house.

The Water Co. has had a hard job to get pipes through Main street, but have got on to dry ground near Josiah French's.

Constable Packard seized two lots of liquor, 7 quarts, Monday, that was probably intended for celebration stock, and labeled same.

Undertaker Grover went to Lewiston, Friday, for the body of Elbridge Merrill, who died in the hospital. Funeral was held in Mason, Saturday.

Maria Robertson went to the seashore, Wednesday morning, for a month's vacation. She goes in company with the widow of the late Hon. G. A. Robertson of Augusta.

THE BRYANT'S POND.

The Fourth.

The Bryant's Pond base ball team went to Norway, Monday to give the Radcliffe another trial. Much interest was manifested in this game by every one interested in base ball, this being the third time this season that these two clubs have met. The game this time resulted in a score of three to one in favor of the Norway team.

The celebration at Bryant's Pond passed off very pleasantly. The "horribles" led by the band, which was also "in costume" made the usual amount of sport. Some comical hits were made on our "home bakers," E. Andrews and "Doc," E. D. Route, No. 1, and etc. The next excitement was the 100 yards dash which was won by Jimmie Farum. In the potato race, Webster Farum captured the first prize, Roy Titus the second. The Obstacle Race and Sack Race followed but we are unable to name the winners.

The two ball games in the afternoon drew the crowd mostly away from the village. The first game was between the Bryant's Pond and Gorham teams and resulted in a score of eleven to nothing in favor of Bryant's Pond. The second game was between the Bryant's Pond second nine and the South Paris second nine, this proved to be really the more exciting game the score standing two to three in favor of Bryant's Pond.

Four very pleasant games were carried through with apparently the best of feelings, and were almost entirely free from the wrangle and "cheap talk" that too often creeps in between rival clubs.

Henry J. Cole was taken violently sick on the ball ground and was carried to his home in the village. Physicians were at once summoned and remained with him the greater part of the night. We hear that he is considered out of danger.

A great many papers delight in slinging sarcastic remarks at the school and college graduates. Possibly these are harmless enough but they do not show greatly to the credit of the perpetrators. The fact is that the average graduate feels about as helpless as one well be imagined when he finds himself face to face with the problem of life. That they have courage to face the duties before them is to their credit and if occasional confidence it will be quickly dispelled by one is possessed of an over abundance of confidence it will be quickly dispelled when he comes into contact with the realities of life. Give the boys and girls the glad hand, they need all the encouragement the old heads can give.

The Snow Lingers.

"The 'tip-top' of Mt. Washington, just now, is anything but agreeable to the summer resort people."

One interested in setting the printery at work in the Among the Clouds office, thus reports by letter to the local manager:

"I will not spend time describing the mess I found on the mountain. I began by shoveling a snow drift out of the office; much of the platform is torn up, corner of the barn roof gone, our chimney almost wrecked, shingles torn off, etc."

An immense amount of snow is to be seen upon the mountain-side.

A Cold June.

The month just ended was the coldest June in the 33 years of the Weather Bureau with three exceptions. The average temperature for the month has been 53.2 degrees while the normal calls for 63 degrees. There was a total deficiency in temperature for the month of 122 degrees and the total deficiency since January 1, this year, to midnight was 523 degrees. It can therefore be seen that the month and the year have both been very cold.

The three colder Junes were 1903, when the average was 57, 1902, when it was even 59, and 1897, when it was 58.

Also manufactured by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sarsaparilla PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Are nice Summer Carpets, we have them from 12 1-2 to 40c per yard.

A large stock of 2 ply and 3 ply All Wool Carpets and Art Squares.

Linoleums in 6 and 12 ft. widths, just the thing for Halls, Kitchens and Dining Rooms.

Rugs, Mud Mats and Sweepers.

Call and see our new Carpet Room.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

35 Market Square, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By buying goods at

BECK'S BAZAAR

Lots of nice bargains at Beck's this week. We have some goods that we shall sell at cost to close them out. Call and see them and get prices.

DON'T FORGET we are agents for Stoddard Gasoline Engines, the best on the market. Write for catalogue or call and see sample engine.

F. H. BECK,

(Open Every Evening) Norway, Maine, 116 Main St.

\$2.00 PER PAIR.

Patent applied for, Oil Grain, seamless, never rip, hand nailed, work shoes.

Made from the best Milwaukee Oil Grain. Made with solid leather soles and heels. Made with counters that will out wear the shoes. Made without any vamp seam, which does away with the ripping of stitches. Sold by the leading dealers in Oxford County.

You should wear our seamless work shoes for they will save you lots of trouble. Made only by the

PINE STATE SHOE CO.

NORWAY, ME.

SUMMER CLOTHING.

The last few seasons have seen a great change in clothing productions. Lots of new garments are now made for man's comfort. Among the most useful are the Outing Suit. Outing Suits are made of light weight worsteds, cassimeres, flannels and other tropical weight fabrics. The coats are made without any linings. The pants are cut full and loose, and provided with belt loops and turn up at bottom. We make a strong showing of these useful suits at all points from \$5 to \$10.

All of our Bicycle Suits have been marked down to \$2.50. All sizes are here at present.

H. B. FOSTER,

Norway, Maine.

FULL LINE OF

FANCY CAKES and CRACKERS

In Packages and Bulk for the Summer Trade.

Zu Zu Ginger Snaps	and
Unseeded Biscuit	"
Butter Thin	"
Cheese Biscuit	"
Five O'Clock Tea	"
Graham Crackers	"
Lemon Biscuit	"
London Cream	"
Butter Wafers	"
Festino	"
Hot Bread	"
Graham Crackers,	"
Common Crackers,	"

BLUE STORES

Good Advice
For Hot Weather.



KEEP COOL!

Don't fret, don't over exercise, avoid all excitement, drink plenty of pure water not ice cold, and wear one of our \$5, \$7 50 or \$10 OUTFITTING SUITS. Eat very little meat, be a vegetarian if you can, but wear one of our \$1 or \$1 50 UNION SUITS. Forget the weather, avoid thermometers and the sun but wear one of our 50c or \$1 STRAW HATS. Bathe the body frequently and wear our \$1 NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. Do this and trade at the BLUE STORES and you will be comfortable and happy.

F. H. NOYES CO.

Norway

South Paris

After The Fourth!

We are now marking down our summer goods very low to close, so as to have space for the new fall goods as they arrive.

Shirt Waist Patterns that have sold for 49 and 55c now 37c each
2 Embroidered Waist Patterns that were 98c now 75c each.
6 " " " " " 1 19 now 88c each.
3 " " " " " 1 50 " 99c " "
1 " " " " " 3 75 " 2-98 " "
1 Brown Linen Pattern Cross stitched was \$2 75 now \$1 98.
Shirt Waist Suit Patterns that have sold for 20 and 25c, now 15c per yard.
Shirt Waist Suit Patterns that have sold for 33, 37, 39, 49c, now 25c per yard.
Shirt Waist Suit Patterns that have sold for 50, 59 and 69c now 39c per yard.

For further particulars call on
Yours truly,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

Norway, Maine.

HAYING SHOES

Something new and what you have been looking for, a rubber shoe with leather sole. Dry and comfortable, \$1 65 per pair. These are especially desirable as a haying shoe, for use in wet grass or on damp soil, for doing chores and travelling in muddy barnyard. Unequaled as a plow shoe, cheaper and better than a leather shoe for outdoor work when wet.

JAMES SMITH SHOE STORE

134 Main Street, Opposite Opera House,

NORWAY, MAINE

Muslin Underwear

An almost endless variety of dainty styles. Just what you need for your thin dresses.

CORSET COVERS

Many of the prettiest styles we have ever shown.

ONE LOT good muslin, several styles, rows of insertion across front, some with wide insertion and lace around neck, loose fronts..... 25c
ONE LOT finer muslin, insertion, heading, ribbon and lace around neck and armseyes, loose front, very neat..... 50c
Other pretty styles up to \$1 25

SKIRTS

Just the styles and prices you want.

ONE LOT good cotton, 20 inch flounce, five inch wide tucks, hemstitched, wide hem..... 98c
ONE LOT skirts of good cotton, wide flounce with three clusters of tucks and one row insertion, lace edge..... \$1 25
ONE LOT good muslin, 20 inch flounce, four clusters of tucks, 3 rows of 2 inch insertion and lace edge, all lengths..... \$1 50
Other styles up to \$3 50

MUSLIN WAISTS

These hot days you need several thin white waists.

ONE LOT ten styles made with plain tucks, lace insertion, embroidery, hamburger insertion, many of them this season's styles that were \$1 49..... 98c
Neckwear is another of our strong lines, new patterns every few days.

Thomas Smiley

Norway, Maine.

NORTH NEWRY.

May I. Foster has gone to Gorham for a few weeks.

There was a picnic in the church grove, July 4.

School Friday after a successful term taught by Ruth Bean.

Rev. Mr. Eveleth of Portland preached in the chapel, Sunday.

George Eaton went to Berlin, Sunday, to see his parents who are at work there.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster has returned from Albany where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Len Cross.

Wade Thurston and father have just returned from a trouting trip from the lake bringing home a big eight-pound trout, beside several other good sized fish.

Wanted, Lost, Found, Etc.

NEWSPAPER COMPOSITOR Wanted as office. Permanent work, pay 30 cents per M. Call or address ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. 274

LOST June 28, shepherd dog, slate with tan markings, light bushy tail, middle collar, without name, will reward. E. S. Tuell, West Sumner, Maine. 27-28

BLUE FLAME Oil stove for sale, also lady's bicycle. Call at E. J. Baug's, Norway. 27-28

SECOND HAND Mason & Hamilton organ for sale at a bargain. Inquire of Miss Lillian McLucas, 25 Paris St., Norway, Me. Continued on page 2.

BUSINESS FOR SALE

Best Location in Oxford County.

I have decided to leave South Paris if I can sell out at a fair price. The right man could make a fortune here.

A nearby store is said to be making more money than any other country store in Maine. While I stay I will sell at prices low enough to make it for your own interest to buy here.

J. K. CHASE,

South Paris, Me.

If you are interested in Monumental work consider the merits of

WHITE-BRONZE

Nothing is so durable and nothing will stand the extremes of this climate so well. It absorbs no moisture and gathers no moss.

Designs can be seen by calling at 35 Main St., Norway, or on Mrs. Alton Curtis, South Paris, opposite Pine Grove Cemetery. 27-28

MRS. J. L. HORNE, Agent for Norway, South Paris and Waterford

BUCKFIELD.

Hand Shown Off.

Early on the morning of the Fourth Philip Withington had his left hand blown off by the bursting of a gun. A great misfortune as he has a wife and child to support.

Although the day was quiet bedlam reigned throughout the night. At one time within a few feet of where I usually sleep there was a party firing guns and trying to get into the M. E. church to ring the bell without succeeding. We find no great fault as they had due respect unto our belongings.

As their conversation was plainly heard through the open windows one fellow was heard to confess to an accident, though nothing but what soap and water will set right.

Queer way people have of displaying their patriotism. We fear a great portion of it is assumed for self indulgence or a grandizement. But such is life.

G. W. Tilton visited his brother, A. E. Tilton of Auburn, the 4th.

Allen Irish of Bath spent the 4th with his parents, H. A. Irish and wife.

Shirley Hall, a teacher in Hingham, is with her mother, Mrs. Mary Hall.

Leonard Prince of New York has made his parents, K. N. Prince and wife, a brief visit.

Mrs. Henry Ulrich of Philadelphia is making her annual visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lunt.

Amy Shaw, teacher in Everett, Mass., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Shaw.

Mrs. Bess (Caldwell) Buck of Traverse City, Mich., is visiting her father, Dr. Caldwell, and mother, George, at the bottom.

Mrs. Skilling arrived, Saturday, from a trip abroad, accompanied by Arthur Stevens and family of Lewiston.

J. Laurin Clark, train dispatcher on the B. & A. R. R., residence in Bangor, accompanied by his beautiful wife, and he is no slouch for good looks, was in his childhood, visiting the haunts of his childhood.

A swarm of bees alighted in a maple on the lawn in front of J. W. Shaw's on the 4th. G. M. Brown, director, and Fred Holland, sub., lived them. Fred was incased in a coat of mail and went up the ladder while George stood at the bottom. As the strays were followed down they paid their compliments to George. He dropped on his knees and buried his face in the earth like one paying adoration to a higher power.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Quite a few attended the sing Thursday night.

Mrs. Curtis Wiley visited at Wilson Webb's, Saturday.

John Gray has been working at East Fryeburg the past week.

Mrs. Emma Furber entertained the Brownson Club, Thursday.

Several attended the show given at Red Men's hall, Saturday night.

Carrie Kimball of Portland spent a few days in the place, last week.

Simeon Charles' sister, of Norway, is spending a few days in the place.

Dr. Bennett of Bridgton was in the place last week, calling on friends.

Mrs. Adjutant and daughter Bessie, of Conway, are visiting at Frank Wells's.

Mrs. Whit Towle and children of Fryeburg are visiting her sister, Mrs. Stephen Charles.

John Thomas of California and John Weston of Fryeburg, called on friends in the place, last week.

Mrs. Clara Hastings, who has been visiting relatives in Portland and Boston returned home, Saturday.

Harry Hutchins and family, Ira Johnson and family, Mrs. Lilla Walker, Trese, Frank and Walter Pinkham spent a few days the past week at their cottage, at Lake Kezar.

Zach. Chandler and Harry Bemis, who have been working at Lovell, have finished work, and are at home for a short time. Zach. begins work in the corn shop this week.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Guy Curtis is on the sick list.

Wallace Carter is visiting his parental home.

Geo. French, letter carrier, is at home to recuperate.

Flora Cummings is at Ambrose Farmum's a few days.

S. J. Caldwell came home Saturday to stop through haying.

Mr. York and son from Newry were at Hubert York's the 24th.

Mrs. A. W. Juddins and son Cedric, from Upton, are visiting relatives here.

F. A. Hunt and a friend from Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting his family a few days.

Wm. Meserve and wife are moving into the G. Shedd house, near H. E. Hussey's.

Harlan Flint is home from the hospital. He has been having a lame foot treated.

Mrs. A. Blabee is working for L. A. Carter's folks. Her husband died a few weeks ago.

School at Swift's Corner closed June 30th. The teacher, Miss Daggett, tried hard to do her duty, and it was a profitable term.

WEST LOVELL.

Mrs. Leavitt Sargent has been very sick the past week, but is better now.

The circle at the hall June 22nd and the dance the 28th drew out quite a crowd.

Millard Lord of Albany came after a horse of his brothers, A. and G. O. Lord, having lost his.

Mrs. A. B. McAllister and two daughters, who have been visiting at the village, visited her husband's relatives here, Friday.

Olaf Mason and family, who have been at work for Mandel LeBaron, have left him. His father, who has been visiting him, returned to his home in New Hampshire, has returned home.

OTISFIELD.

Nothing in last week's paper, the story of how this town rejoiced when E. P. D. No. 3 from Oxford was started, we think that in justice to the majority of Otisfield, and non-residents as well, it should be corrected to conform to the facts in the matter which are that a small portion of the town rejoiced. The majority were in favor of service emanating from our Otisfield post office which might have been obtained had the people been united, but a few asked for and obtained service from Oxford, though owing to natural opposition the service was not given till nearly two years after it was asked for.

OXFORD.

A Happy Party.

A happy party gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Yeaton, June 28, in honor of Mrs. Yeaton's 73rd birthday. Her daughter, Mrs. John Bower, and two children, Mrs. C. H. Bumpus went from their carrying, ice cream, cake and little remembrances of the occasion.

Mrs. Yeaton proved a charming hostess, and a delightful day was passed by all.

Arthur Hanscom of Boston is guest of his aunt, Mrs. C. F. Hanscom.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Perkins spent the 4th with relatives in Casco.

Belle Skillings is at work for Mrs. I. M. Keith at the Lakeview Hotel.

Mrs. Mary Bumpus has moved into the new over Bridge Edwards' store.

There was a fine display of fire works at Lake View Hotel on the evening of July 4.

Mrs. Charles Staples of Welthville spent the 4th with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Bumpus.

The Gormond & Ford Co. are entertaining the Oxford people in Robinson Hall, this week.

Eva Ballou has returned from school at Lewiston, and is studying music with Mabel P. Bumpus.

Thomas Coulton is spending a few days with his friend, Wm. Trebilcock, in Waterville and Portland.

Alvin Flood met with misfortune while celebrating the 4th, and is walking around with his hand in a sling.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McKinnon have moved from Welthville into a rent belonging to Winfield Gammon.

About 50 people were in attendance at the Advent Conference in Oxford, last week. Retha Glover exchanged with Rev. J. A. Nichols of Bridgton, Sunday, the 2nd.

A beautiful frosted cake decorated with emblems and congratulations, was sent to Mrs. Caroline Bumpus, the 4th, by her niece, Mrs. Clarendon Walker of Poland Springs. Mrs. Bumpus is in her 91st year and the cake which was very artistic was a surprise and pleasure to aged lady.

Tramps are seen to be on the road more than usual the last week.

Ira Harriman had the misfortune to lose a good work horse, last week.

Master Ned Libby of Auburn is visiting at his uncle's home, Frank Wilson's.

Mrs. Arthur Penley of Auburn is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Borneman.

Our school closed here last Friday, after a ten weeks' session, taught by Bessie Newport. The most of the scholars had recitations. Some very good compositions were read, and were enjoyed by the visitors.

Tramps or burglars entered the homes of E. E. Twitchell and Mrs. E. J. Twitchell last Wednesday night. It seems as though they were after food, as nothing else was troubled. They also broke into the school house, breaking the window and pulling the contents of the cupboard about, and leaving. There is no clue to the parties.

EAST OTISFIELD.

John and Bettie Kemp went to Hebron, June 28.

Walter Dyer and family of Harrison were at his father's, George Dyer's, Sunday.

G. O. Martin and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Auburn with relatives.

Willie S. Spurr of Connecticut is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Spurr.

Effie M. Jackson of Massachusetts is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Fred E. Spurr's.

Mrs. David Frost of Norway has been visiting her son, Frank E. Frost, the past week.

Edward and Harriett Loring entertained relatives from Portland and Falmouth, last week.

Mrs. Harry Ramsdell and daughter Dorris, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. H. Dyer, returned to Oxford July 2.

Dr. Geo. T. Elliott of New York City came the last of week to his cottage by the shore of Lake Thompson. Mrs. Elliott has been here for some time.

Albert Edgecombe came, Friday, from Bridgton with his two daughters, Mildred and Lenora to visit their grandfather, M. V. B. Jilison. Mr. Edgecombe returned, July 1.

School closed on Scribner Hill, June 22, Mrs. S. J. Weston teacher. The forenoon was spent in examination of classes and the afternoon given to social reading, recitations, dialogues and song. Mr. Robinson, supervisor, being present the whole day. The parents and friends were present, thus showing their usual interest in school work. The young ladies served ice cream and cake.

EAST STONEHAM.

Mrs. Leonard Milliken is at present caring for the sick at William McAllister's.

Charles Chaplin has moved his family to the village, where they expect to remain for the summer.

Fernando McAllister has been busy at work on the large cistern at East Stoneham, which we think will be a grand good thing for those receiving the supply of water.

School closed in District No. 3, Friday, June 30th. The children enjoyed a picnic dinner in the grove near the school grounds. The regular attendance has been very good, considering the pupils are for the most part very small.

Those absent one day for the term are as follows: Marion McAllister, Merle Smith, George Files, Merton McAllister, Carroll Barker and Ella McAllister. Those not absent more than one day are: Errol Barker, Cecil Barker, Beatrice McAllister, Bernal R. McAllister.

NORWAY CENTER.

George Mullen, who was cook at Maplecroft three years ago, if there again for the season.

Mrs. Wm. Holt's mother, Mrs. Carter, is staying with her. She came a week ago from New York with a little grandson. She is in poor health.

Walter C. Hobbs with his brother Adeline's son Frank from Lynn came to his home at Maplecroft, Saturday night. Edward Mahony is working for him, this season.

Wm. Holt, has been in a hospital in Boston for some weeks to be treated for a trouble in his back from which he has been an uncompromising and patient though great sufferer ever since he came to Norway.

EAST BETHEL.

A party from here spent a few days at Camp Comfort, last week.

Charles Swan of Washington, D. C., spent a short vacation here.

Marcia Walden of Greenville visited at Porter Farwell's, last week.

Mrs. D. B. Holt has gone to Greenville for a few weeks visit with relatives there.

Mrs. Sophia Burnell of Auburn visited her sister, Mrs. Galen Blake, the past week.

Nelson Austin is the new stage driver on the mail route from Hanover to Locke's Mills.

Horace Swan and family and Ferd Swan of South Paris are guests of J. H. Swan, this week.

Kittie Carr of South Framingham, Mass., has been a guest at J. M. Bennett's, the past week.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Rhoda Millett is spending her vacation with her mother.

Will Moulton, wife and son have gone to Tamworth, N. H., on a visit.

There was a picnic at Pappoose pond, and several went to North Lovell, Tuesday.

James Brown and wife and Mr. Fuller and family took dinner at W. S. Perkins' on July 4th.

Fred Stone was at John F. Rice's Monday. After two weeks' stop at North Fryeburg with his blue tent, he will visit this place to take photographs.

A very quiet Fourth of July. Al Martz was here in the evening, exhibiting to a crowded house. In spite of the removal of the tongue of the church bell ingenious boys succeeded in making another of a sledge hammer, which made a noise that could be heard.

CLEARANCE SALE!

Commencing July 7 we shall inaugurate the greatest value giving sale we ever held. Prices cut to the quick.

Men's Suits

Nobby up-to-date Suits, all this season's productions. The famous R. S. & W. Suits. At the regular price they were sterling values. At the prices we now make they are matchless bargains.

All \$14 and \$15 Suits for this sale

" 12 " " " " 10 75

" 10 " " " " 7 50

" 8 50 and 9 " " " 6 75

" 7 50 " " " " 5 75

If during this sale, any size is closed out we will order a suit to fit. Customers to pay express charges in addition to above prices.

Men's Odd Pants

Were \$1 00, now

" 1 25, " 1 00

" 2 00, " 1 60

" 2 50, " 2 00

Wall Paper

A fine line to select from and the prices are below actual cost.

30 and 25c paper, now

18c " " " " 14c " "

12c " " " " 9c " "

10c " " " " 7c " "

8c " " " " 6c " "

Cherry, Oak and White Enamel Curtain Poles, were 5c foot, now 3c.

Brass Extension Rods were 15c, now

" " " " 10c, " 8c

" " " " 8c, " 5c

Window Curtains

Heavy Oil Stock, 34c were 50c. 35c quality for this sale 23c.

Ladies' Wrappers

Were 1 00 and 1 25, for this sale 50, 79 and 98c.

Prints and Percales

All 6c prints now

" 5c " " " 4 3-4c yd.

" 12c percales now

"